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OLD NURSE AT HOME.

BOOK

OF

Rhymes, Jingles, and Ditties

EDITED AND ILLUSTRATED BY

CHARLES H. BENNETT.



WITH NINETEEN ENGRAVINGS!

New York:

PUBLISHED BY JAMES MILLER,

(SUCCESSOR TO C. S. FRANCIS & CO.)

523 BROADWAY.

1866.

5254.25.3





TO
SIDNEY ROGERS,
A PLAYMATE OF MINE.



MY DEAR SYD.,

If you laugh heartily at the Pictures in this Book, I shall have labored in vain: If you feel glad that the Rhymes are as you I remember them, and recognise the few old ones, now printed for the first time, it will add to the satisfaction I shall feel.

When you have looked well at the other Cuts, please not to forget the little children at the corners of the pages; they represent all different sorts of boys and girls that I could easily call to mind.

And, with love to all at home,

Believe me to be,

My dear little Boy,

Your affectionate friend,

CHARLES H. BENT

LONDON, November, 1857.





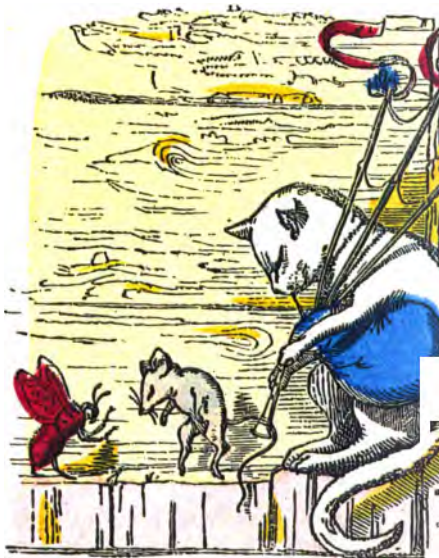
OLD NURSE'S BOOK

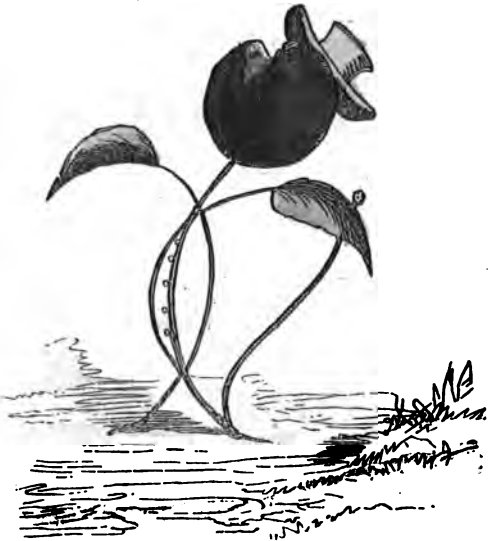
OF

RHYMES, JINGLES AND DITTIES.



A CAT came fiddling out
of a barn,
With a pair of bag-pipes un-
der her arm ;
She could sing nothing but
fiddle cum fee,
The mouse has married the
humble-bee ;
Pipe, cat, — dance, mouse,
We'll have a wedding at our
good house.





AS I went through the
garden gap,
Who should I meet but Dick
Red-cap!
A stick in his hand, a stone
in his throat,
If you'll tell me this riddle,
I'll give you a groat.
[A cherry.]

AS I was going to St. Ives,
I met a man with seven wives;
Every wife had seven sacks,
Every sack had seven cats;
Every cat had seven kits:
Kits, cats, sacks, and wives,
How many were there going to St. Ives?

AS round as an apple, as deep as a cup,
And all the king's horses can't pull it up.
[A well.]



A DILLER, a dollar,
A ten o'clock scholar,
What makes you come so soon?
You used to come at ten o'clock,
But now you come at noon.

A B, C, tumble down D,
The cat's in the cupboard and can't see me.

A FARMER came trotting upon
his grey mare,
Bumpety, bumpety, bump.
With his daughter behind him, so
rosy and fair,
Lumpety, lumpety, lump.
A raven cried croak; and they all
tumbled down,
Bumpety, bumpety, bump.
The mare broke her knees, and the
farmer his crown,
Lumpety, lumpety, lump.
The mischievous raven flew laugh-
ing away,
Bumpety, bumpety, bump.
And vowed he would serve him the
same next day,
Lumpety, lumpety, lump.





A LONG-tailed pig, or a short-tailed pig,
Or a pig without a tail ;
A sow pig, or a boar pig,
Or a pig with a curly tail.

A BBACE,
Daffagee,
Kellamenoppekew,
Rustyvee,
Doubleyou,
X, Y, Z.

A LL of a row,
Bend the bow,
Shot at a pigeon,
And killed a crow.

A B, C, and D, pray, playmates agree
E, F, and G, well so it shall be.
J, K, and L, in peace we will dwell,
M, N, and O, to play let us go.
P, Q, R, and S, love may we possess.
W, X, and Y, will not quarrel or die.
Z, and ampherse-and, go to school at command.



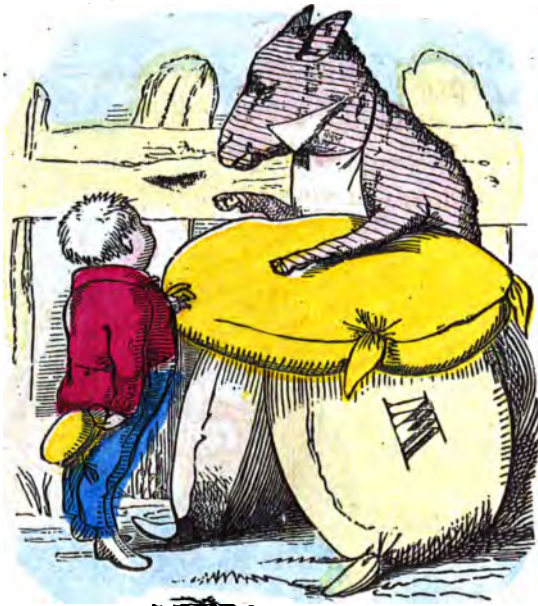
BELL horses, bell horses, what time of day?
One o'clock, two o'clock, off and away.

BARBER, barber, shave
a pig;
How many hairs will make
a wig?
"Four and twenty, that's
enough."
Give the poor barber a
pinch of snuff.



BLOW, wind; blow! and go, mill, go!
That the miller may grind his corn;
That the baker may take it,
And into rolls make it,
And send us some hot in the morn.





BAH, bah, black sheep, have you any wool,
 Yes, marry have I, three bags full:
 One for my master, and one for my dame,
 But none for the little boy who cries in the lane.

BROW, brow, brinkie;
 Eye, eye, winkie;
 Nose, nose, nopper;
 Mouth, mouth, merry;
 Cheek, cheek, cherry;
 Chin, chin, chopper.

BYE, baby, bunting,
 Daddy's gone a hunting,
 To get a little rabbit skin
 To wrap his baby bunting in.



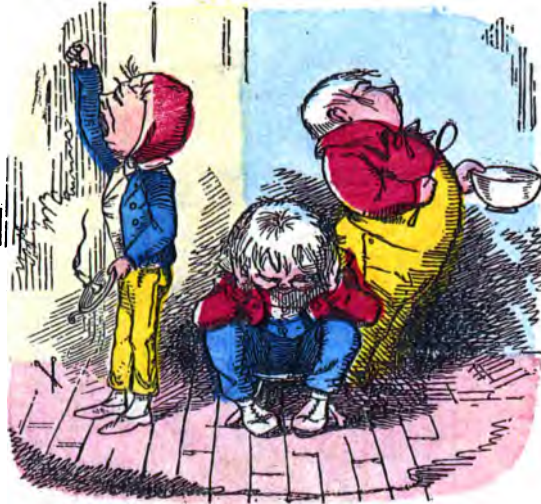
CRoss patch, draw the latch,
Sit by the fire and spin ;
Take a cup, and drink it up,
Then call your neighbors in.

CRY, baby, cry,
Put your finger in your
eye,
And tell your mother it
wasn't I.



COCK a doodle doo !
My dame has lost her shoe ;
My master's lost his fiddle stick,
And don't know what to do.





"COME, let's to bed,"
says Sleepy-head;
"Tarry a while," says
slow :
"Put on the pot," says
Greedy-gut,
"We'll sup before we
go."

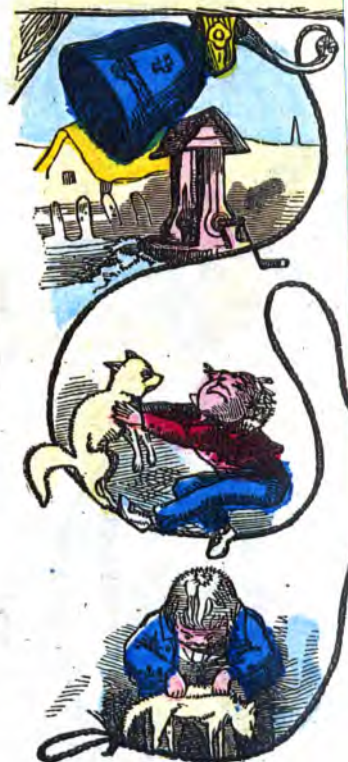
CUCKOO, cherry tree,
Catch a bird and give it to me ;
Catch another
And give it to brother.

COCK Robin got up early,
At the break of day,
And went to Jenny's window,
To sing a roundelay.

He sang Cock Robin's love
To the pretty Jenny Wren,
And when he got unto the end,
Then he began again.



DING, dong, bell,
Pussy's in the well !
Who put her in ?
Little Tommy Green ;
Who pull'd her out ?
Little Johnny Stout ;
What a naughty boy was that
To try and drown poor pussy cat,
Who never did him any harm,
But kill'd the mice in his father's
barn.



DICKERY, dickery, dare,
The pig flew up in the air ;
The man in brown
Soon brought him down,
Dickery, dickery, dare.

DANTY, baby, diddy,
What can mammy do wid'e ?
Sit in a lap,
And give it some pap,
Danty, baby, diddy.





DEEDLE, deedle, dumpling, my son John
Went to bed with his stockings on ;
One shoe off, the other shoe on,
Deedle, deedle, dumpling, my son John.



DAFFY-DOWN-DILLY has come
up to town,
In a fine petticoat and a green gown.

DIDDLETY, diddlety, dumpty,
The cat ran up the plumb tree ;
Half-a-crown to fetch her down,
Diddlety, diddlety, dumpty.

DING, dong, darrow,
The cat and the sparrow ;
The little dog has burnt his tail,
And he shall be hang'd to-morrow.

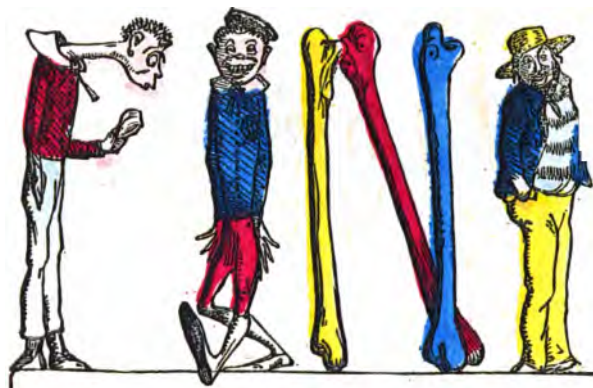




EGGs, butter, cheese, bread,
Stick, stock, stone, dead,
Stick him up, stick him down,
Stick him in the old man's crown.

ELIZABETH, Lizzy, and Betsy
and Bess,
They all went together to seek
a bird's nest.
They found a bird's nest with
five eggs in,
They all took one and left four
in.

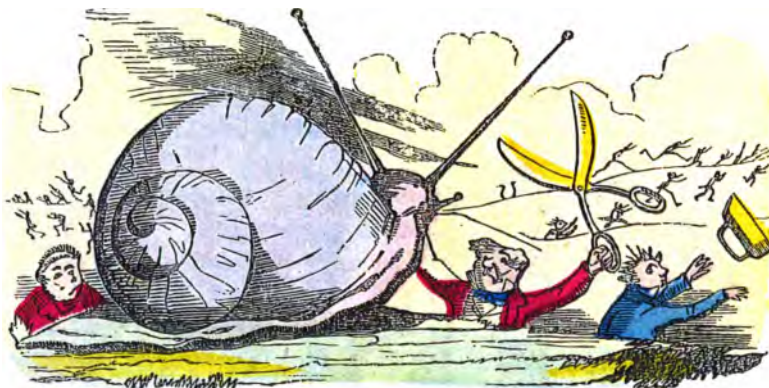
EEN-a, deen-a,
Dine-a, dust,
Catt'll-a, ween-a,
Wine-a, wust,
Spit, spot, must be done,
Twiddlum, twaddlum, twe
O-U-T, spells out,
A nasty dirty dish-clout.



FOR fig, J for jig,
And N for knuckle bones,
I for John the waterman,
And S for sack of stones.



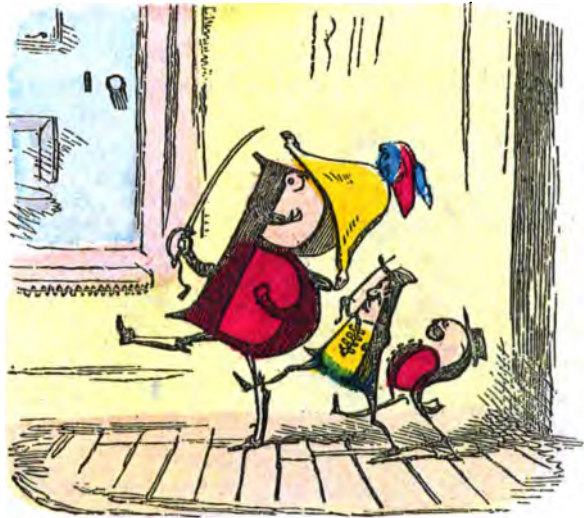
FLOUR of England, fruit of Spain,
Met together in a shower of rain;
Put in a bag tied round with a string,
If you'll tell me this riddle, I'll give you a ring.
[A *plumb pudding*.]



FOUR and twenty tailors went to kill a snail,
The best man among them durst not touch her tail.
She put out her horns, like a little Kylloe cow;
Run, tailors, run, or she'll kill you all just now.



GIRLS and boys, come out to play,
The moon doth shine as bright as day ;
Come with a whoop, come with a call,
Come with a good-will or not at all.
Up the ladder and down the wall,
A halfpenny roll will serve us all.
You find milk, and I'll find flour,
And we'll have a pudding in half an hour.



GREAT A, little a,
Bouncing B!
The cat's in the cupboard,
And can't see me.





HICKETY, pickety, my black
hen,
She lays eggs for gentlemen;
Sometimes nine,
Sometimes ten.
Gentlemen come every day,
To see what my black hen doth lay.

HERE we are on Tom Tiddler's
ground,
Picking up gold and silver.

HERE comes a poor woman
from baby-land,
With three small children in her
hand :
One can brew, the other can bake,
The other can make a lily-white
cake.
One can sit in the garden and spin,
Another can make a fine bed for
the king,
Pray ma'am will you take one in ?



HEY! diddle diddle,
The cat and the fiddle,
The cow jump'd over the moon;
The little dog laugh'd
To see such sport,
While the dish ran after the spoon.

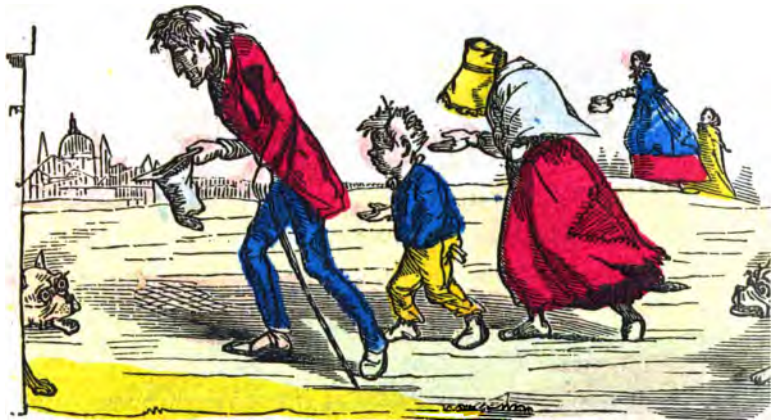




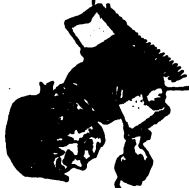
HICKY more, hacky more,
Hung at the kitchen door,
All day long,
Nothing so long,
Nothing so strong,
As hickymore, hackymore,
Hung at the kitchen door
All day long.

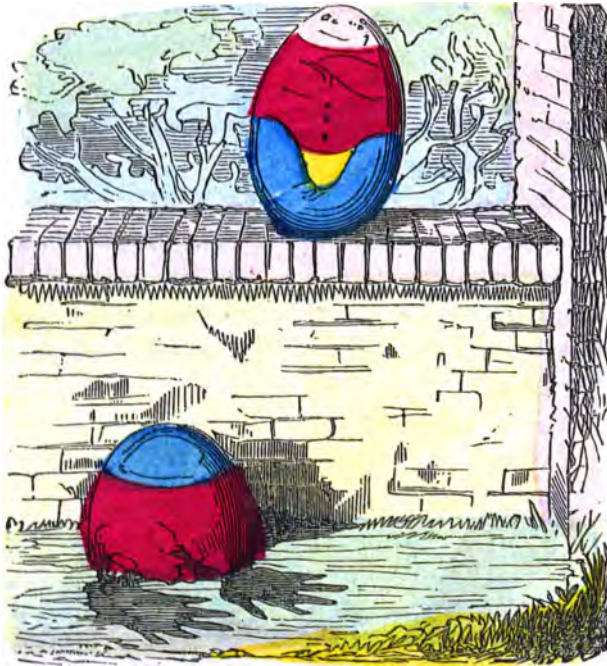
[*Sunshine.*]

HICKORY, diccory dock
The mouse ran up the
The clock struck one,
And down the mouse
Hiccory, diccory, dock.



HARK, hark,
The dogs do bark,
The beggars are coming to town ;
Some in rags, and some in jags,
And some in velvet gowns.





HUMPTY Dumpty, sat on a wall;
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall;
Not all the king's horses, nor all the king's men,
Could set Humpty Dumpty up again.

<p>HERE we go round the mul- berry bush, Mulberry bush, Mulberry bush, Here we go round the mulberry bush, On a cold frosty morning.</p>	<p>This is the way we brush our hair, Brush our hair, Brush our hair, This is the way we brush our hair, On a cold frosty morning.</p>
---	--

[Followed by "This is the way we clean our boots," etc.]





HHEY ding a ding, what shall I
sing ?

How many holes in a skimmer ?

Four and twenty—my stomach's
empty ;

Pray, Mamma, give me some
dinner.

HERE we go up, up, up,
And here we go down, c
downy ;

Here we go backwards and
wards,

And here we go round, r
roundy.



HUSH-A-BYE, baby, on the tree top,
When the wind blows the cradle will rock ;
When the bough breaks, the cradle will fall,
Down comes hush-a-by, baby, and all.





I HAD a little pony,
His name was Dapple-gray,
I lent him to a lady,
To ride a mile away;
She whipped him, she slashed him,
She rode him through the mire;
I would not lend my pony now
For all the lady's hire.



I LOST my little mare in Lin-
coln-lane,
And couldn't tell where to find
her,
Till she came home both lame
and blind,
With never a tail behind her.

I HAD a little doll, the prettiest
ever seen,
She washed up the dishes, and kept
the house clean.
She went to the mill, to fetch me
some flour,
And always got it home in less
than an hour.
She baked me my bread, she
brewed me my ale,
She sat by the fire, and told me a
tale.

I F all the world were apple pie,
And all the sea was ink,
And all the trees were bread and
cheese,
What should we have for drink?





I 'LL tell you a story,
About Jack a Nory,
And now my story's begun :
I'll tell you another,
About Jack and his brother,
And now my story's done.

I HAD a little husband,
No bigger than my thumb,
I put him in a pint pot.
And there I bid him drum.

I bought a little horse,
That gallop'd up and down ;
I bridled him and saddled him,
And sent him out of town.

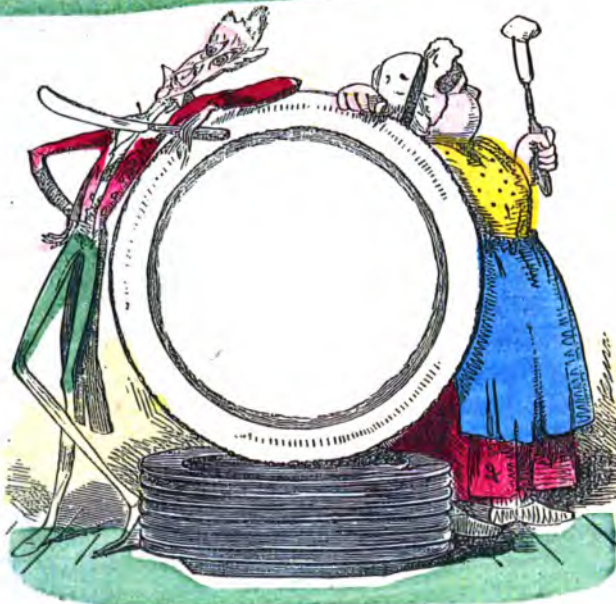
I gave him some garters,
To gather up his hose,
And a little pocket-handker-
chief,
To wipe his pretty nose.



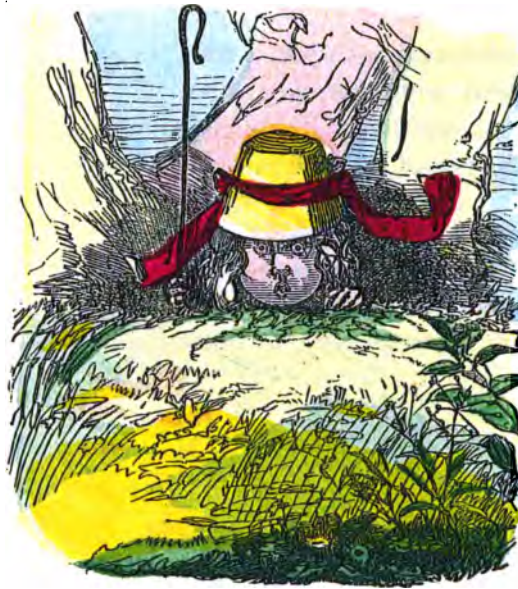


JACK and Jill
went up the
hill,
To fetch a pail of
water;
Jack fell down,
and broke his
crown,
And Jill came
tumbling after.

JACK SPRAT
could eat no
fat,
His wife could
eat no lean;
And so betwixt
them both,
They lick'd the
platter clean.



KISS me asleep, and kiss me awake,
Kiss me for Dear Willie's sake.



LITTLE Bo-peep had
her sheep,
And can't tell where
find them,
Leave them alone,
they'll come home
Dragging their tails
behind them.

Little Bo-peep fell
asleep,
And dreamt she
saw them bleating;
But when she awoke
found it a joke,
For they were still fleeing.

Then up she took her
crook,
Determined for to
find them;
She found them indeed,
made her heart bleat
For they'd left all
tails behind 'em.



LITTLE boy I
come blow up
your
horn,
The sheep's in
meadow, the cat
in the corn.
Where is the little
minding the sheep
Under the haystack
fast asleep!





LITTLE Robin Red-breast sat upon a tree,
Up went Pussy-cat, and down went he ;
Down came Pussy-cat, and away Robin ran ;
Says little Robin Red-breast, "Catch me if you can."

Little Robin Red-breast jumped upon a spade,
Pussy-cat jumped after him, and made him afraid ;
Little Robin chirp'd and sung, and what did Pussy say ?
Pussy-cat said "Mew, mew, mew," and Robin flew away.

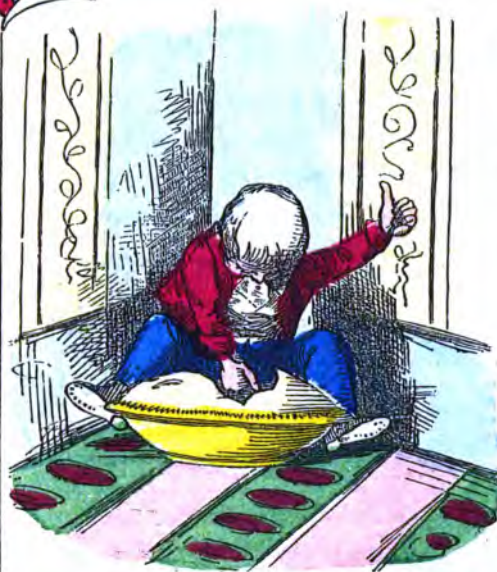


LITTLE Anne Etticoat,
In a white petticoat,
And a red nose ;
The longer she stands,
The shorter she grows.
[A Candle.]

LITTLE Tee Wee,
He went to sea,
In an open boat ;
And while afloat
The little boat bended,
And my story's ended.

LITTLE Mary Ester,
Sat upon a tester,
Eating of curds and whey ;
There came a large spider,
And sat down beside her,
And frighten'd poor Mary away.





LITTLE Jack Horner
the corner,
Eating a Christmas pie
He put in his thumb
pull'd out a plum,
And said "What a
boy am I!"

LADY-BIRD, Lady-B
Fly away home,
Your house is on fire,
Your children at home

LITTLE Robin Red-breast
Sat upon a rail:
Niddle noddle went his head,
And waggle went his tail.

LITTLE Tommy Tucker,
Sang for his supper;
What shall he eat?
White bread and butter.
How shall he cut it,
Without e'er a knife?
How will he marry
Without e'er a wife?





MASTER I have, and I am his man,
Gallop a dreary dun ;
Master I have, and I am his man,
And I'll get a wife as fast as I can ;
With a heighly gaily gamberally,
Higgledy piggledy, niggledy, nig-
gledy,
Gallop a dreary dun.

MY story's ended,
My spoon's bended ;
If you don't like it,
Go to the next door,
And get it mended.



MARY, Mary, quite contrary,
How does your garden grow ?
With silver bells and cockle-shells,
And pretty maids all of a row.



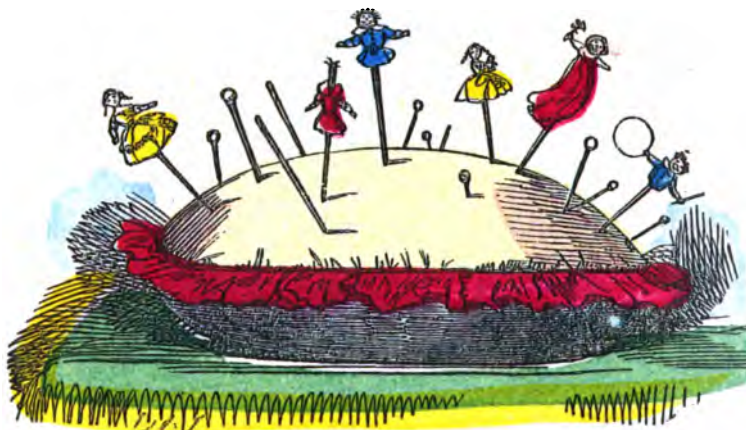


MARGERY MUTTON-PIE and Johnny Bo-peep,
They met together in Gracechurch Street,
In and out, in and out, over the way,
Oh ! says Johnny, 'tis chop-nose day.

MULTIPLICATION is vexa-
tion,
Division is as bad ;
The Rule of Three it puzzles
me,
And practice drives me mad.

MY mother and your mother
Went over the way ;
Said my mother to your mother
It's chop-a-nose day.

*[The above lines are repeated by the
woman when sliding her hand down the
face.]*



NEEDLES and pins, needles and pins,
When a man marries his trouble begins.



O THE little rusty, dusty, rusty miller !
I'll not change my wife for either gold or siller.



ORANGES and lemons,
Said the Bells of St. Clement's.

You owe me five farthings,
Said the Bells of St. Martin's.

When will you pay me ?
Said the Bells of Old Bailey.

When I grow rich,
Said the Bells of Shoreditch

When will that be ?
Said the Bells of Stepney.

I do not know,
Said the great Bell of Bow.

Here comes a candle to light you to bed,
And here comes a chopper to chop — off —
the — last — man's — head.

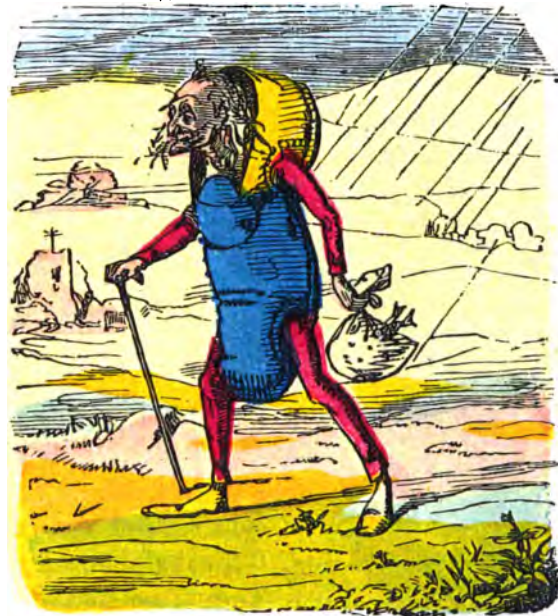


ONE, Two, Three, Four, Five,
1, 2, 3, 4, 5,
I caught a hare alive ;
Six, Seven, Eight, Nine, Ten,
6, 7, 8, 9, 10,
I let her go again.

ONE-ERY, two-ery, ziccary,
Hollow bone, crack a
ninery ten ;
Spillery spot, it must be done
Twiddledum, twaddledum, tw
one.

O, U, T, spells out.

[Used by Children to decide who is
a game.]



ONE misty, moisty morning,
When cloudy was the weather,
I chanced to meet an old man clothed all in leather,
He began to compliment, and I began to grin,
How do you do ? and how do you do ?
And how do you do again ?





OLD Mother Goose, when
She wanted to wander,
Would ride through the air,
On a very fine gander.

Mother Goose had a house,
'Twas built in a wood,
Where an owl at the door
For sentinel stood.



This is her son Jack,
A plain-looking lad,
He is not very good,
Nor yet very bad.



She sent him to market,
A live goose he bought,
Here, mother, says he,
It will not go for nought.

Jack's goose and her gander
Grew very fond :
They'd both eat together,
Or swim in one pond.



Jack found one morning,
As I have been told,
His goose had laid him
An egg of pure gold.



Jack rode to his mother,
The news for to tell,
She call'd him a good boy,
And said it was well.



Jack sold his gold egg
To a rogue of a Jew,
Who cheated him out of
The half of his due.



Then Jack went a courting
A lady so gay,
As fair as the lily,
And sweet as the May.



The old Mother Goose
That instant came in,
And turned her son Jack
Into famed Harlequin.



She then touched her wand,
Touch'd the lady so fine,
And turned her at once
Into sweet Columbine.

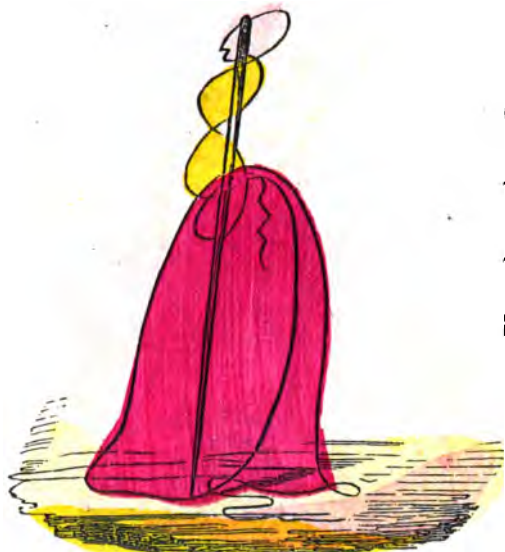


Jack's mother came in,
And caught the goose soon,
And mounting its back
Flew up to the moon.





ONE, two, buckle my shoe ;
Three, four, shut the door ;
Five, six, pick up sticks ;
Seven, eight, lay them straight ;
Nine, ten, a good fat hen ;
Eleven, twelve, who will delve ?
Thirteen, fourteen, maids a courting ;
Fifteen, sixteen, maids in the kitchen ;
Seventeen, eighteen, maids a waiting ;
Nineteen, twenty, my stomach's
empty,
Please, mamma, give me some dinner.



OLD mother Twitchet had
but one eye,
And a long tail which she let
fly ;
And every time she went
over a gap.
She left a bit of her tail in
a trap.

[A needle and thread.]

PUSSY-CAT, Pussy-cat, where have you been ?
I've been to London to look at the Queen ;
Pussy-cat, Pussy-cat, what did you there ?
I frighten'd a little mouse under the chair.

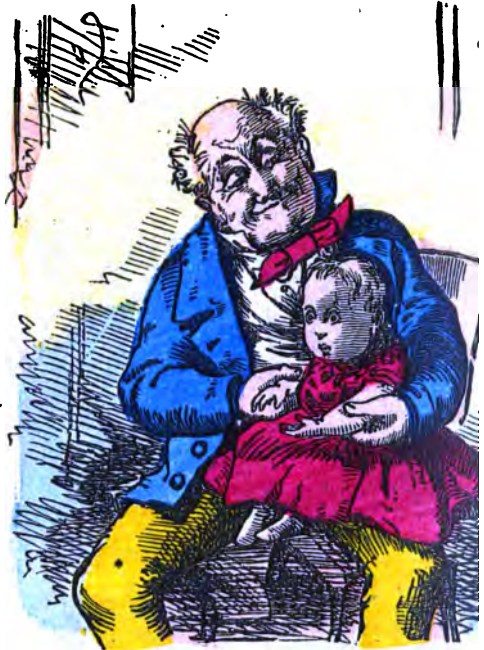




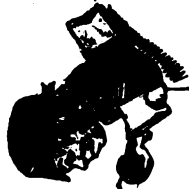
PETER PIPER picked a peck of pepper,
A peck of pepper Peter Piper picked.
If Peter Piper picked a peck of pepper,
Where's the peck of pepper Peter Piper picked

PAT-A-CAKE, pat-a-
cake, baker's man;
So I will, master, as
fast as I can :
Pat it, and prick it, and
mark it with B,
Put it in the oven for
Baby and me.

PITTY Patty Polt,
Shoe the wild colt,
Here a nail,
And there a nail,
Pitty Patty Polt.



PUSSY cat Mole,
Jumped over a coal,
And in her best petticoat burnt a great hole ;
Poor Pussy's weeping, she'll have no more milk,
Until her best petticoat's mended with silk.





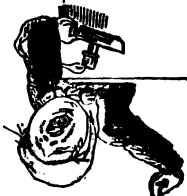
POLLY put the kettle on,
Polly put the kettle on,
Polly put the kettle on,
And let's drink tea.

Sukey take it off again,
Sukey take it off again,
Sukey take it off again,
It will all boil away.

Blow the fire and make the toast,
Put the muffins down to roast,
Blow the fire and make the toast,
We'll all have tea.



QUIXOTE QUICKSIGHT quiz'd a queerish quidbox,
A queerish quidbox Quixote Quicksight quiz'd ;
If Quixote Quicksight quiz'd a queerish quidbox,
Where's the queerish quidbox Quixote Quicksight quiz'd ?





RIDE, baby, ride !
Pretty baby shall ride,
And have a little puppy-dog tied to her side,
And a little pussy-cat tied to the other,
And away she shall ride to see her grandmother
To see her grandmother,
To see her grandmother.

RING the bell !



Knock at the door !



Lift the latch !



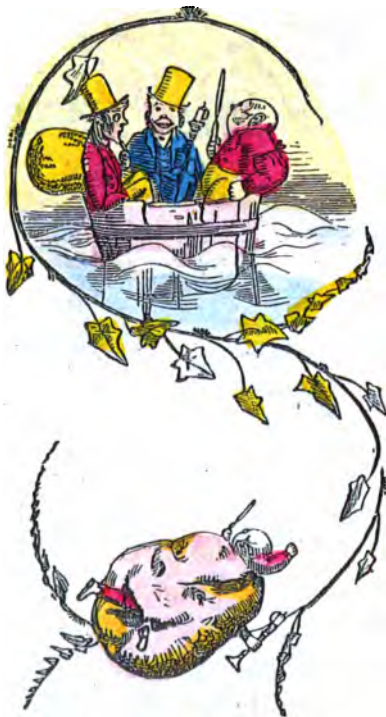
And walk in !





ROBIN and Richard were two pretty men ;
They lay in bed till the clock struck ten :
Then up starts Robin and looks at the sky,
O, brother Richard ! the sun's very high.

You go first with bottle and bag,
And I'll come after on little Jack Nag ;
You go first, and open the gate,
And I'll come after, and break your pate.



RUB a dub dub,
Three men in a tub ;
The butcher, the baker,
The candlestick-maker ;
All jumped out of a rotten potato.

RAIN, rain,
Go away,
Come again
. Another day ;
Little Johnny
Wants to play.





RIDE a cock-horse
to Banbury Cross,
To see an old woman
ride on a white
horse ;
With rings on her fin-
gers and bells on
her toes,
She shall have music
wherever she goes.



KISS IN THE RING.

*[This popular game is honored with a variety of jingles, but genera-
commencing —]*

SALLY, Sally Waters, sprinkle in the pan,
Hie, Sally! Hie, Sally, for a young man!
Choose for the best,
Choose for the worst,
Choose for the prettiest that you love best.



SING, song, the days are long,
The woodcock and the sparrow;
The little dog has burnt his tail,
And he shall hang to-morrow.



SEE, saw, Margery Daw,
Johnny shall have a new
master:

He shall have but a penny a day,
Because he can't work any
faster.

SEE, saw, Margery Daw,
Sold her bed and lay upon
straw:

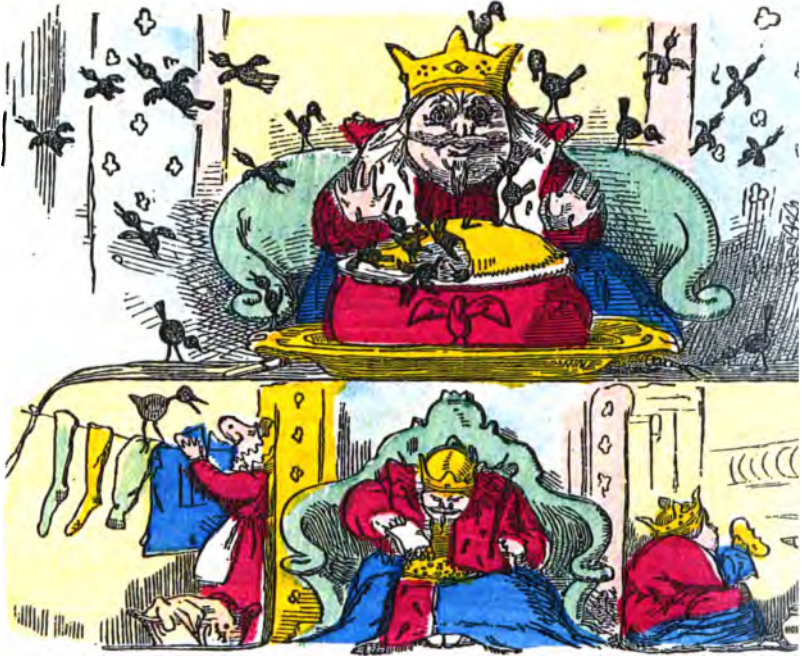
Was not she a dirty slut,
To sell her bed and lie in the dirt!

SEE, saw, sacradown,
Which is the way to London
town?

One foot up, the other foot down,
That is the way to London town.



SNAIL, snail, come out of your hole,
Or else I will beat you as black as a coal.



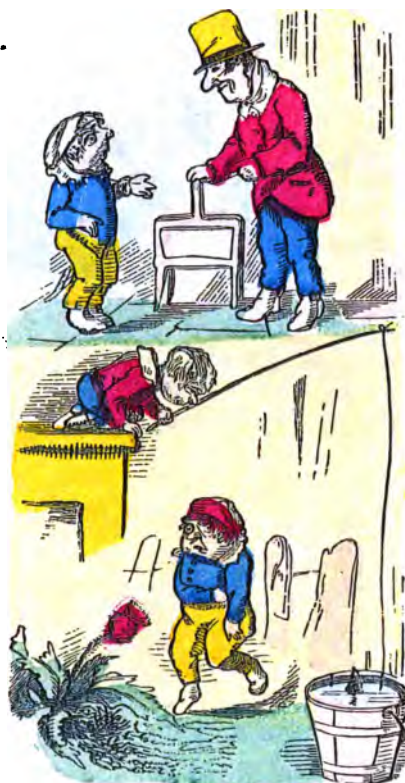
SING a song of sixpense,
A pocket full of rye ;
Four and twenty blackbirds
Baked in a pie ;

When the pie was open'd,
The birds began to sing ;
Was not that a dainty dish,
To set before the king ?

The king was in his counting
Counting out his money
The queen was in the park
Eating bread and honey.

The maid was in the garde
Hanging out the clothes
Down came a blackbird,
And pecked off her nose





SIMPLE SIMON met a pieman
Going to the fair :
Says Simple Simon to the pieman,
" Let me taste your ware."

Says the pieman to Simple Simon,
" Shew me first your penny."
Says Simple Simon to the pieman,
" Indeed I have not any."

Simple Simon went a fishing
For to catch a whale ;
All the water he had got
Was in his mother's pail.

Simple Simon went to look
If plumbs grew on a thistle ;
He prick'd his fingers very much,
Which made poor Simon whistle.

SHOE the colt, shoe the colt,
Shoe the grey mare ;
If the colt won't be shod,
Let him go bare.

SING, sing, what shall I sing ?
Puss has stolen the pudding-
string !
Do, do, what shall I do ?
Puss has bit it quite in two ?

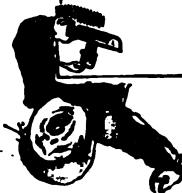
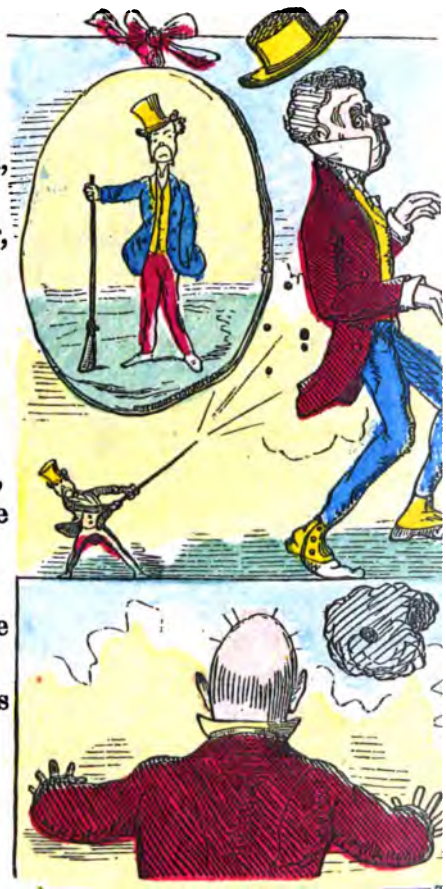




THERE was a man in double deed,
Who sow'd his garden full of seed ;
And when the seeds began to grow,
'Twas like a garden fool of snow ;
And when the snow began to fall,
'Twas like a bird upon the wall ;
And when the bird away did fly,
'Twas like an eagle in the sky ;
And when the sky began to roar,
'Twas like a lion at the door
And when the door began to c
'Twas like a stick across your
And when your back bega
smart,
'Twas like a penknife in your h
And when your heart bega
bleed,
You're dead, and dead, and c
indeed.

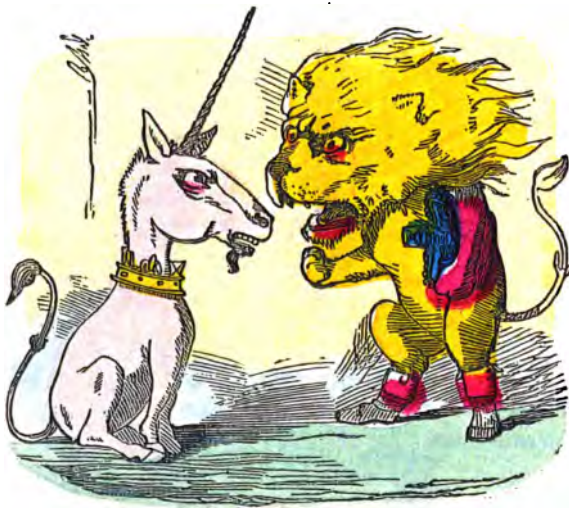
THREE wise men of Gotham,
Went to sea in a bowl,
If the bowl had been stronger,
My song had been longer.

Baradwy
THERE was a little man,
And he had a little gun,
And his bullets they were made
of lead, lead, lead ;
He shot Johnny Sprig
Through the middle of the
wig,
And he knocked it right off his
head, head, head.



THE Queen of Hearts,
 She made some tarts,
 All on a summer's day :
 The Knave of Hearts,
 He stole the tarts,
 And took them clean away.

The King of Hearts
 Call'd for the tarts,
 And beat the knave full sore :
 The Knave of Hearts
 Brought back the tarts,
 And vow'd he'd steal no more.



THE lion and the uni-
 corn
 Were fighting for the
 crown ;
 Some gave them white
 bread,
 And some gave them
 brown ;
 Some gave them plum-
 cake,
 And sent them out of
 the town.

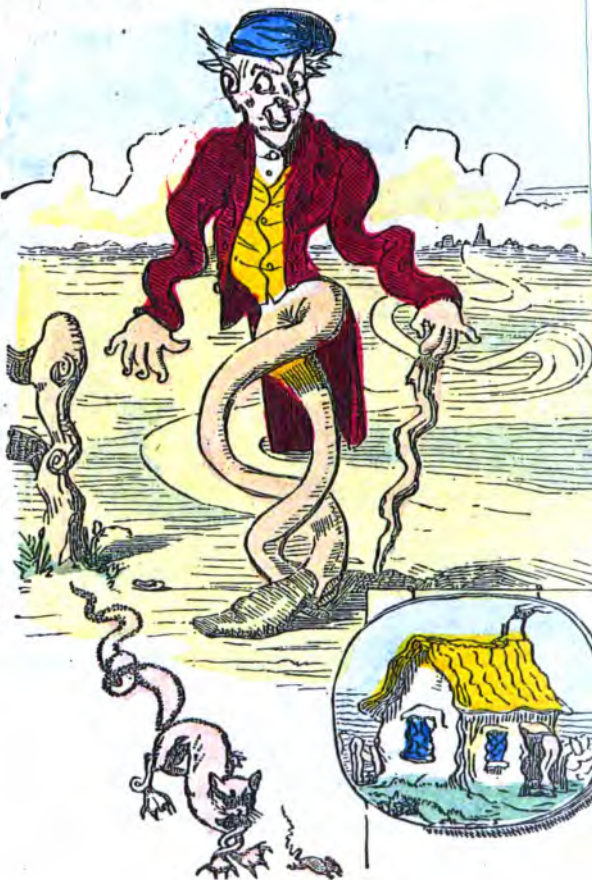
THE north wind doth blow,
 And we shall have snow,
 And what will poor robin do then ?
 Poor thing !

He'll sit in a barn,
 To keep himself warm,
 And hide his head under his wing,
 Poor thing.



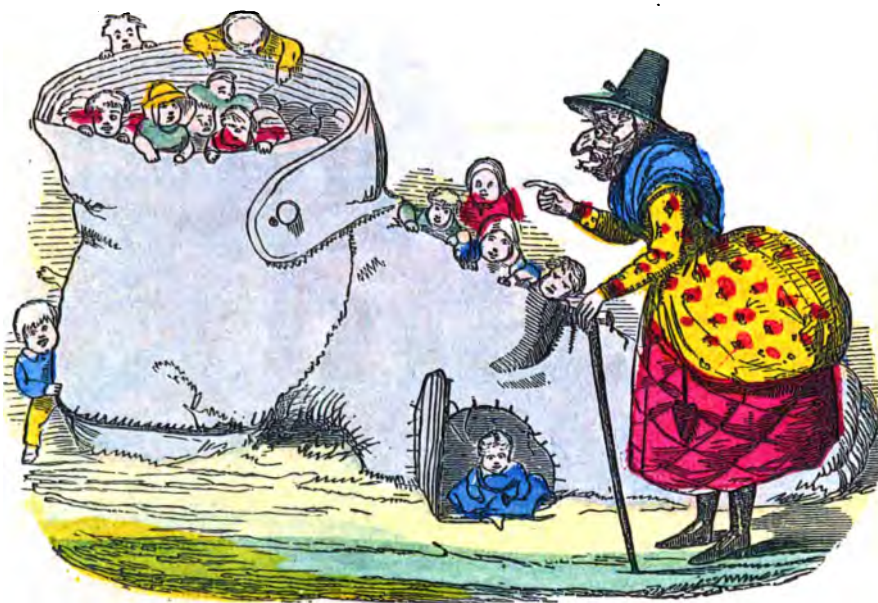
TAFFY was a Welchman, Taffy was a thief;
Taffy came to my house, and stole a piece of beef:
I went to Taffy's house, Taffy was not at home;
Taffy came to my house, and stole a marrow-bone:
I went to Taffy's house, Taffy was in bed,
I took the marrow-bone, and beat about his head.

THERE was a
crooked man, and
he went a crooked
mile,
He found a crooked
sixpense against a
crooked stile;
He bought a crooked
cat, which caught
a crooked mouse,
And they all lived
together in a little
crooked house.



THE man in the moon
 Came down too soon,
 And ask'd his way to Norwich;
 He went by the south,
 And burnt his mouth
 With eating cold pease-por-
 ridge.

THERE was an old soldier of
 Bister,
 Went walking one day with his
 sister;
 When a cow at a poke,
 Toss'd her into an oak,
 Before the old gentleman miss'd
 her.



THERE was an old woman who lived in a shoe,
 She had so many children she didn't know what to do;
 She gave them some broth without any bread,
 She whipp'd them all soundly, and sent them to bed.



THERE was an old woman, and what do you think ?
She lived upon nothing but victuals and drink :
Victuals and drink were the chief of her diet ;
This plaguy old woman could never be quiet.
She went to the baker to buy her some bread,
And when she came home her old husband was dead ;
She went to the clerk to toll the bell,
And when she came back her old husband was well.

[A Song set to fingers or toes.]

1. **T**HIS pig went to market ;
2. This pig staid at home ;
3. This pig had plenty to eat,
4. But this pig had none ;
5. And this little pig said, Wee,
wee, wee !
All the way home.





THERE was an old man of
Thessaly,
And he was wondrous wise,
He jumped into a quickset hedge,
And scratch'd out both his eyes;
But when he saw his eyes were out,
With all his might and main,
He jump'd into a holly-bush,
And scratch'd them in again.

THERE was an old woman
Lived under a hill;
And if she's not gone,
She lives there still.



THERE was a fat man of
Bombay,
Who was smoking one sun-
shiny day,
When a bird, called a snipe
Flew away with his pipe,
Which vex'd the fat man
of Bombay.

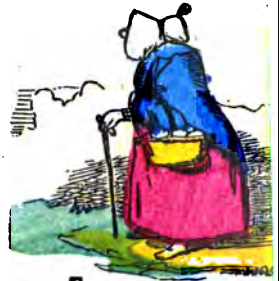
THE man in the wilderness ask'd of me,
How many strawberries grew in the sea?
I answer'd him as I thought good,
As many red herrings as grew in the wood.





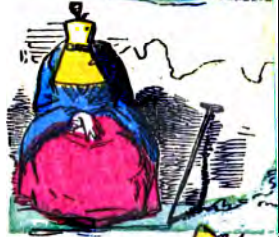
THERE was an old woman, as I've
heard tell,

She went to market her eggs for to sell;
She went to market all on a market day,
And she fell asleep on the king's highway.



There came by a pedlar whose name was
Stout,

He cut her petticoats all round about;
He cut her petticoats up to the knees,
Which made the old woman to shiver and
freeze.



When this little woman first did wake,
She began to shiver and she began to shake;
She began to wonder and she began to cry,
"Lauk a mercy on me, this is none of I!"



"But if it be I, as I do hope it be,
I've a little dog at home, and he'll know
me;
If it be I, he'll wag his little tail,
And if it be not I, he'll loudly bark and
wail."

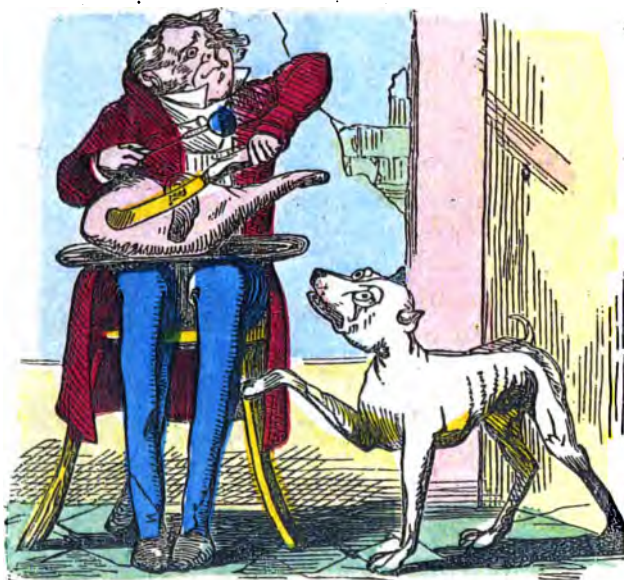


Home went the little woman all in the dark,
Up got the little dog, and he began to bark;
He began to bark, so she began to cry,
"Lauk a mercy on me, this is none of I!"





THERE were two birds sat on a stone,
Fa, la, la, la, lal, de ;
One flew away, and then there was one,
Fa, la, la, la, lal, de ;
The other flew after, and then there was none,
Fa, la, la, la, lal, de ;
And so the poor stone was left all alone,
Fa, la, la, la, lal, de !



TWO legs sat up-
on three legs,
With one leg in his
lap ;
In comes four legs,
And runs away with
one leg ;
Up jumps two legs,
Catches up three
legs,
Throws it after four
legs,
And makes him
bring back one
leg.

THE girl in the lane, that could'nt speak plain,
Cried gobble, gobble, gobble ;
The man on the hill that could'nt stand still,
Went hobble, hobble, hobble.





THERE was a monkey climbed up a
tree,
When he fell down, then down fell he.

There was a crow sat on a stone,
When he was gone, then there was
none.

There was an old wife did eat an apple,
When she eat two, she had eat a couple.

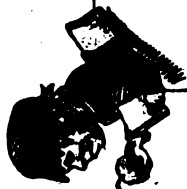
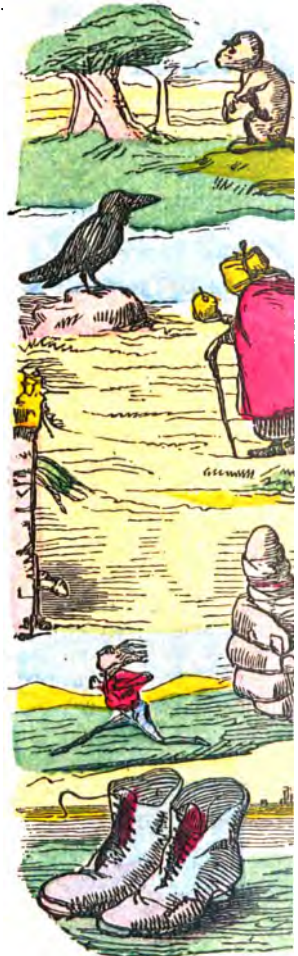
There was a horse going to the mill,
When he went on, he stood not still.

There was a butcher cut his thumb,
When it did bleed, then blood did come.

There was a lackey ran a race,
When he ran fast, he ran apace.

There was a cobbler clouting shoon,
When they were mended, they were
done.

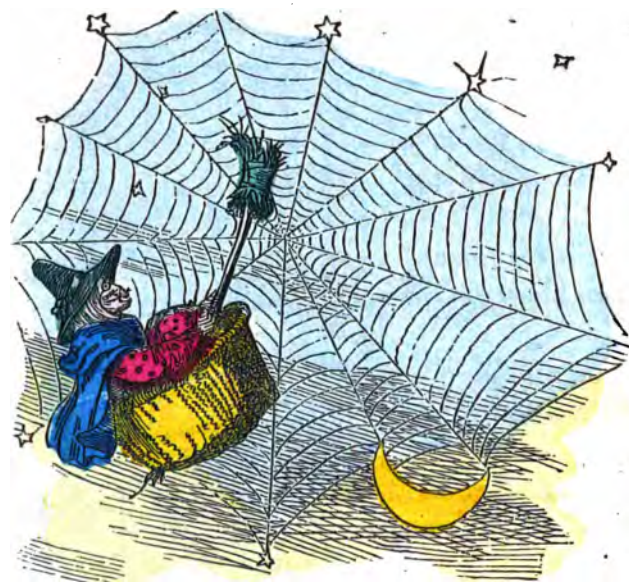
There was a navy went into Spain,
When it return'd it came again.



THERE was little guinea-pig,
Who, being little, was not big,
He always walked upon his feet,
And never fasted when he eat.

When from a place he ran away,
He never at that place did stay;
And when he ran, as I am told,
He ne'er stood still for young or old.

He often squeak'd, and some-
times vi'lent,
And when he squeak'd he ne'er
was silent;
Though ne'er instructed by a cat,
He knew a mouse was not a rat.
One day, as I am certified,
He took a whim and fairly died;
And, I am told by men of sense,
He never has been living since.



THERE was an old
woman toss'd up
in a basket,
Nineteen times as
high as the moon,
Where she was go-
ing I couldn't but
ask it,
For in her hand she
carried a broom.

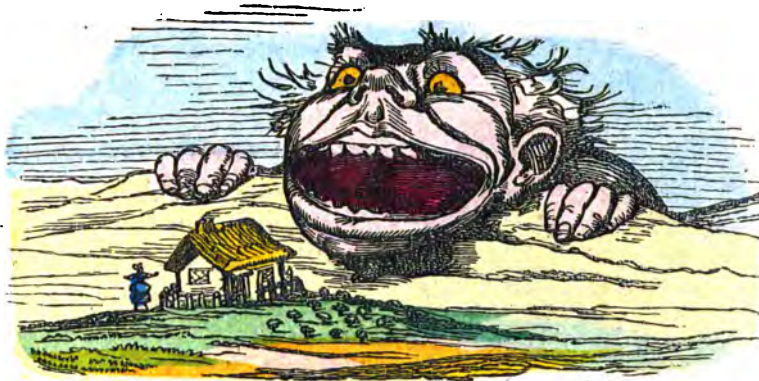
"Old woman, old woman, old woman," quoth I,
"O whither, O whither, O whither, so high?"
"To brush the cobwebs off the sky!"
"Shall I go with thee?" "Aye, by and by."



THREE blind mice, see how they run !
They all ran after the farmer's wife,
Who cut off their tails with a carving knife,
Did you ever see such fools in your life ?
Three blind mice.

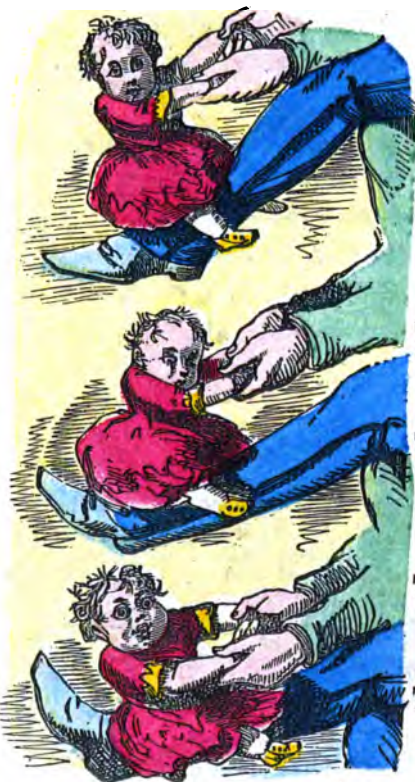
THUMBIKIN, Thumbikin, broke
the barn;
Pinnikin, Pinnikin, stole the corn,
Long back'd Gray
Carried it away.
Old Mid-man sat and saw,
But Peesy-weesy, paid for a'.

THERE was an old man,
And he had a calf,
And that's half;
He took him out of the stall
And put him on the wall;
And that's all.



THERE was an old woman called Nothing-at-all,
Who rejoiced in a dwelling exceedingly small:
A man stretched his mouth to its utmost extent,
And down at one gulp house and old woman went.





THIS is the way the ladies ride ;
 Tri, tre, tre, tree,
 Tri, tre, tre, tree !
 This is the way the ladies ride,
 Tri, tre, tre, tree, tri-tre-tre-tree !

This is the way the gentlemen ride ;
 Gallop-a-trot,
 Gallop-a-trot !
 This is the way the gentlemen ride,
 Gallop-a-gallop-a-trot !

This is the way the farmers ride ;
 Hobbledy-hoy,
 Hobbledy-hoy !
 This is the way the farmers ride,
 Hobbledy hobbledy-hoy !

THE cuckoo's a fine bird,
 He sings as he flies ;
 He brings us good tidings,
 He tells us no lies.

He sucks little birds' eggs,
 To make his voice clear ;
 And when he sings "Cuckoo!"
 The summer is near.



TOM he was a piper's son,
He learned to play when he was young;
But all the tune that he could play,
Was "Over the hills and far away."

But Tom with his pipe made such a noise,
That he pleased both the girls and boys;
And they stopp'd to hear him play,
"Over the hills and far away."

Tom with his pipe did play with such skill,
That those who heard him could never
keep still;
Whenever they heard they began for to
dance,
Even pigs on their hind legs would after
him prance.

As Dolly was milking her cow one day,
Tom took out his pipe and began for to play;
So Doll and the cow danced "the Cheshire
round,"
Till the pail was broke, and the milk ran
on the ground.

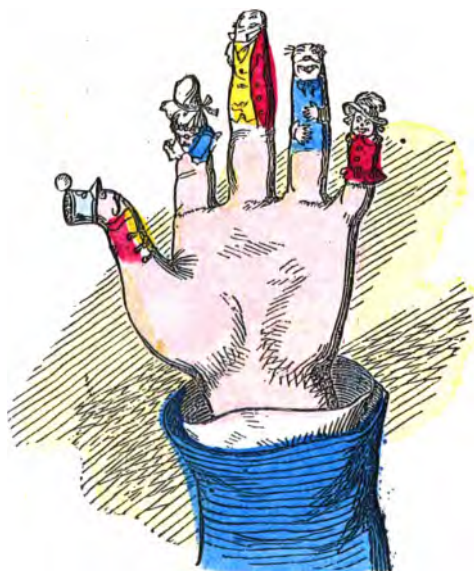
He met old dame Trot with a basket of eggs,
He used his pipe, and she used her legs;
She danced about till the eggs were all
broke,
She began for to fret, but he laugh'd at the
joke.

He saw a cross fellow was beating an ass,
Heavy laden with pots, pans, dishes and
glass;
He took out his pipe and play'd them a tune,
And the jackass's load was lighten'd full
soon.





TOM, Tom, the piper's son,
 Stole a pig and away he run!
 The pig was eat, and Tom was beat,
 And Tom went roaring down the street.



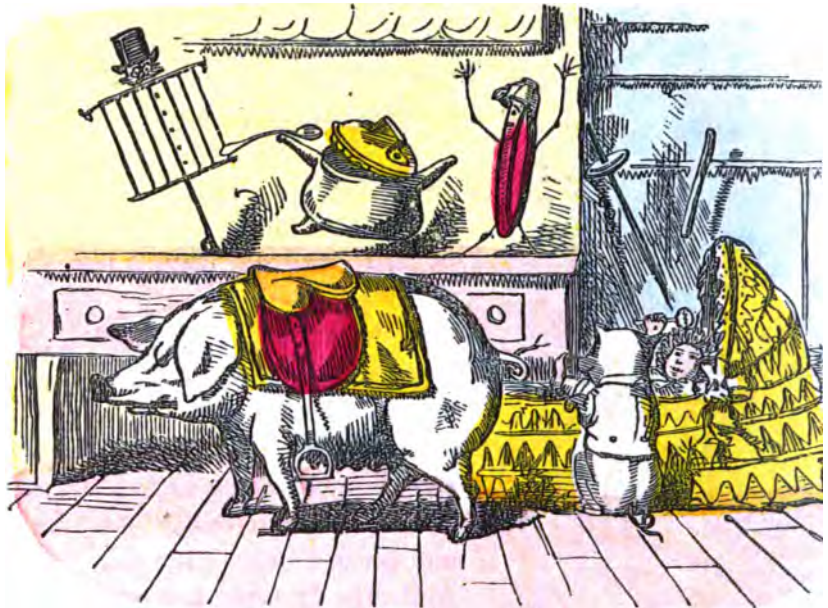
THUMB bold,
 Thibity-thold,
 Langman,
 Lick pan,
 Mamma's little man.

TIT, tat, toe,
 My first go,
 Three jolly butcher boys
 All in a row ;
 Stick one up,
 Stick one down,
 Stick one on the old man's
 crown.



THERE was an old woman had
three sons,
Jerry, and James, and John ;
Jerry was hung, James was
drown'd,

John was lost and never
found ;
And there was an end of the
sons,
Jerry, and James, and John.



THE sow came in with the saddle ;
The little pig rock'd the cradle ;
The dish jump'd up on the table,
To see the pot swallow the ladle.
The spit that stood behind the door,
Threw the pudding-stick on the floor.
Oh ! said the gridiron, can't you agree ?
I'm the head constable, bring them to me.






'TWAS once upon a time
When Jenny Wren was young,
So daintily she danced,
And so prettily she sung,
Robin Redbreast lost his heart,
For he was a gallant bird ;
So he doff'd his hat to Jenny Wren,
Requesting to be heard.

O dearest Jenny Wren !
If you will but be mine,
You shall feed on cherry pie, you
shall,
And drink new currant-wine,
I'll dress you like a goldfinch,
Or any peacock gay ;
So, dearest Jen, if you'll be mine,
Let us appoint the day.

Jenny blush'd behind her fan,
And thus declared her mind ;
Since, dearest Bob, I love you well,
I'll take your offer kind ;
Cherry-pie is very nice,
And so is currant-wine ;
But I must wear my plain brown
gown,
And never go too fine.





Robin Redbreast rose up early,
All at the break of day,
And he flew to Jenny Wren's house,
And sung a roundelay ;
He sang of Robin Redbreast,
And little Jenny Wren,
And when he came unto the end,
He then began again.



JENNY WREN fell sick
Upon a merry time ;
In came Robin Redbreast,
And brought her sops and wine.

Eat well of the sop, Jenny,
Drink well of the wine ;
Thank you, Robin, kindly,
You shall be mine.

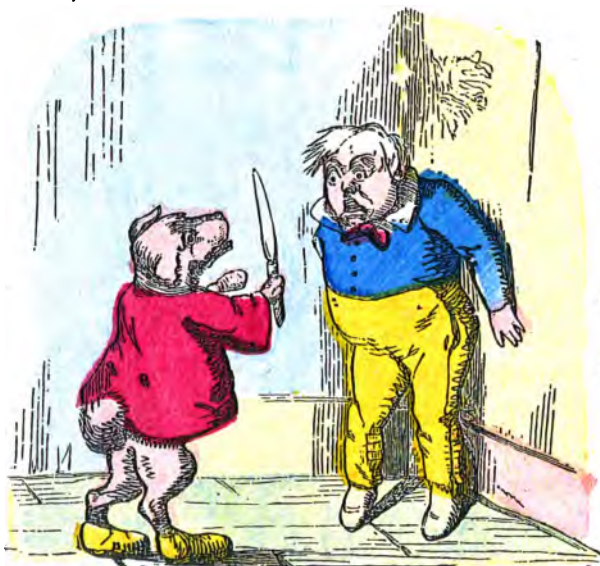
Jenny, she got well,
And stood upon her feet,
And told Robin plainly,
She loved him not a bit,

Robin being angry,
Hopp'd upon a twig ;
Saying, Out upon you, Jenny !
Fy upon you, bold faced jig !







TO market, to market, to buy a fat pig,
Home again, home again, dancing a jig;
Ride to the market to buy a fat hog,
Home again, home again, jiggety-jog.



TELL tale, tit!
Your tongue shall
be slit,
And all the dogs in
the town
Shall have a little bit.

TWO little dicky birds sat upon a hill,
One named Jack, the other named Jill;
Fly away, Jack! fly away, Jill!
Come again, Jack! come again, Jill!





THREE children sliding on the ice
Upon a summer's day,
As it fell out they all fell in,
The rest they ran away.

Now had these children been at home,
Or sliding on dry ground,
Ten thousand pounds to one penny
They had not all been drown'd.

You parents all that children have,
And you that have got none,
If you would have them safe abroad,
Pray keep them safe at home.

THIRTY days hath September,
April, June, and November :
February has twenty-eight alone ;
All the rest have thirty-one,
Excepting leap-year, that's the time
When February's days are twenty-nine.

THERE was a little man
And he woo'd a little maid,
And he said, "Little maid, will you wed, wed, wed ?
I have little more to say,
Then will you, Yea or Nay,
For least said is soonest mended-ded, ded, ded."





THE art of good driving's a paradox quite,
Though custom has proved it so long ;
If you go to the left, you're sure to go right,
If you go to the right, you go wrong.

TWELVE huntsmen with horns and hounds,
Hunting over other men's grounds !
Eleven ships sailing o'er the main,
Some bound for France and some for Spain :
I wish them all safe home again :
Ten comets in the sky,
Some low and some high ;
Nine peacocks in the air,
I wonder how they all came there,
I do not know and I do not care ;
Eight joiners in joiner's hall,
Working with the tools and all ;
Seven lobsters in a dish,
As fresh as any heart could wish ;
Six beetles against the wall,
Close by an old woman's apple stall ;
Five puppies of our dog "Ball,"
Who daily for their breakfast call ;
Four horses stuck in a bog,
Three monkees tied to a clog ;
Two pudding-ends would choke a dog,
With a gaping, wide-mouthed, waddling frog.

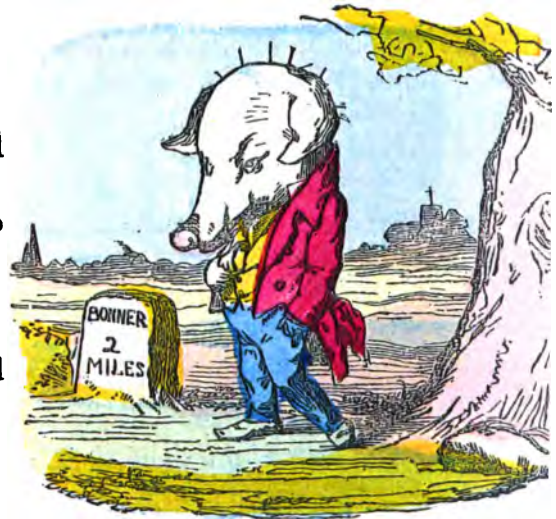


THERE was a man, and his name was Dob,
And he had a wife, and her name was Mob,
And he had a dog, and he called it Cob,
And she had a cat, called Chitterabob.

Cob, says Dob,
Chitterabob, says Mob,
Cob was Dob's dog,
Chitterabob Mob's cat.

UP she goes and down she comes,
If you have n't got apples, I'll give you some plums.

UPON my word and
honor,
As I was going to
Bonner,
I met a pig,
Without a wig,
Upon my word and
honor.



VINEGAR, veal, and venison,
Are very good victuals, I vow.



WHEN a Twister a twisting; will twist him a twist;
For the twisting of his twist, he three times doth intwist;
But if one of the twines of the twist do untwist,
The twine that untwisteth, untwisteth the twist.

Untwirling the twine that untwisteth between,
He twirls, with the twister, the two in a twine:
Then twice having twisted the twines of the twine,
He twisteth the twine he had twined in twain.

The twain that, in twining, before in the twine,
As twines were intwisted; he now doth untwine:
'Twixt the twain inter-twisting a twine more between,
He, twirling his twister, makes a twist of the twine.



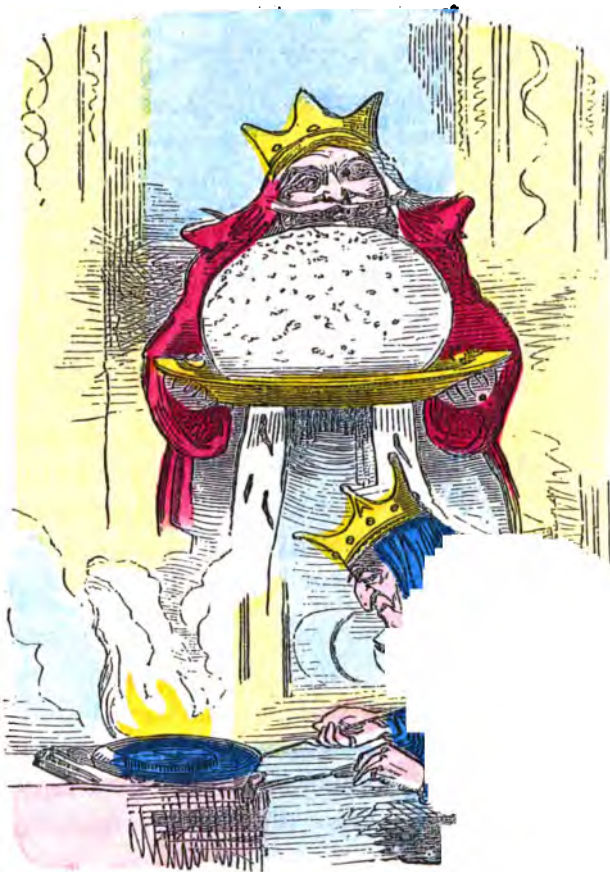
WE'RE all in the dumps,
For diamonds are trumps;
The kittens are gone to St. Paul's!
The babies are bit,
The moon's in a fit,
And the houses are built without walls.





WHEN good
king Arthur
ruled this land,
He was a goodly
king;
He stole three
pecks of barley-
meal,
To make a bag-
pudding.

A bag pudding
the king did
make,
And stuff'd it well
with plums:
And in it put
great lumps of
fat,
As big as my two
thumbs.



The king and queen did eat thereof,
And noblemen beside;
And what they could not eat that night,
The queen next morning fried.





WHAT are little boys made of, made of,
What are little boys made of?
Snaps and snails, and puppy-dogs tails ;
And that's what little boys are made of, made of.

What are little girls made of, made of, made of,
What are little girls made of?
Sugar and spice, and all things that are nice ;
And that's what little girls are made of, made of.

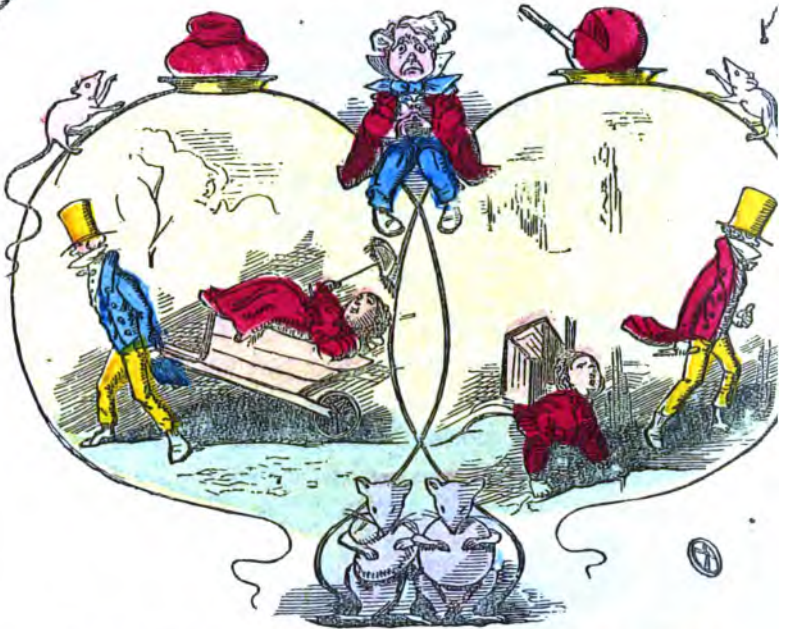
WHAT shoe-maker makes shoes without leather,
With all the four elements put together ?
Fire and water, earth and air ;
Ev'ry customer has two pair.

[*A horse-shoe.*]

WASH, hands, wash,
Daddy's gone to plough,
If you want your hands wash'd,
Have them wash'd now.

WASH on Friday,
Wash in need ;
Wash on Saturday,
Slut indeed.





WHEN I was a bachelor, I lived all by myself,
And all the bread and cheese I got I put upon the
The rats and the mice they made such a strife,
I was forced to go to London to buy me a wife.
The roads were so bad, and the lanes were so narrow,
I was forced to bring my wife home in a wheel-barrow
The wheel-barrow broke, and my wife had a fall,
Down came wheel-barrow, wife, and all.

YOU shall have an apple,
You shall have a plum,
You shall have a rattle-basket,
When your dad comes home.



more lines
X shall stand for playmates Ten;
V for Five stout stalwart men;
I for but One, as I'm alive;
C for a Hundred, and **D** for Five;
M for a Thousand soldiers true;
And all these figures I've told to you.

YET didn't you see, yet didn't you see,
What naughty tricks they put upon me?
They broke my pitcher, and spilt my water;
And huff'd my mother, and chid her daughter;
And kissed my sister instead of me.



ZANY, Zany, Zaddlepate,
Go to bed early and
get up late.

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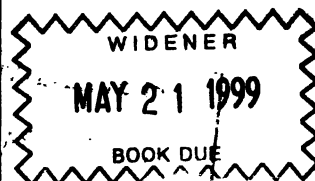


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